



# Lowkey - Who Really Cares Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

This is dedicated to you, you know who you are.

Listen... Yo...

I called you when I needed you most, I thought we would link  
I told you the bad news, you haven't talked to me since  
Frankly, I don't want to talk to a shrink  
I might look happy but I'm angry and I'm tortured within  
You come back around now, with your hands out  
I can see the guilt in your eyes, maybe you understand now  
It isn't the fact that when I talk you didn't listen  
It's that you said you'd call back in a minute but you didn't  
Don't get me wrong, I'm not trying to beg friend  
It just feels like my hit a dead end  
I tried to turn around but now my back's against the wall  
And the pain just won't stop I might have to end it all  
I tell myself life is sacred, It's not right to waste it  
I feel surrounded but at the same time isolated  
At times my own day dreams scare me  
I find myself hating anyone that may seem carefree  
I'd rather go out smiling than crying at home  
I've realized that my worst fear is dying alone  
At times I lose my composure but that's not a surprise  
I can't control the emotions I keep bottled inside  
Don't pretend there's a friendship you and me share  
When you hit rock bottom people are usually scared  
I guess stupidly I expected you to be there  
And when the shit hits the fan man, who really cares

Yea listen...

I was just sitting here feeling sorry for myself and helpless  
Then I realized that I was just being selfish  
I'm a soldier, my self-centred brain is my helmet  
But when reality hit me I felt sick  
We run from our problems - there's many that are paralyzed  
We take life for granted - these simply never had a life  
We've heard it all before - some people are deaf  
That tramp lives in a box while I sleep in my bed  
Inside I'm a tortured man who hates living.  
But there's people being tortured in Abu Ghraib prison  
There's youths right now that are dying from Malaria  
So we can have clean running water in our area  
That shit there, has got me feeling ashamed  
If you've been through it, tell me what's the meaning of pain  
You went court, and they locked you away when you we're acting wild  
There's people in Guantanamo Bay that never had a trial  
We've seen a lot - there's some that were born blind  
In some places hip hop can't be performed live  
You whopped bare chicks, you think you a heavyweight?

In Africa 6000 people die from AIDS everyday  
And the babies there get it from their mothers,  
So think about that next time you fuck without a rubber  
It hurts but no one said the truth would be fair  
The world's a messed up place man, but who really cares?

# Lowkey - Just Shine Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

Yeah Yeah

This is for my sister and my boy D, yeah, for you too

Just shine, shine like you know you can  
It's your life and I can't hold your hand  
You never know when your time will be done  
So just shine, shine brighter than the sun  
Just shine, there's nothing you've got to hide  
Show the world you've got inside  
Cause you've only got one time  
Just shine x5

1st verse

Blad we go so far back we had mad fights nowadays we both laugh at  
You the only one that stuck with me through the thick and thin  
But I took you for granted and that's the wickedist ting.  
I trust you and that's all I can ask for, So my marge is your marge blad my yard's yours  
People think i'm too hard on you but don't rap if there's suttin that you can rather do  
If you do wanna rap, then show me why, there's no time to be intimid blad don't be shy  
You can't use them stupid excuses with me because there's so much more than you can achieve  
Just come out of your shell, don't be ashamed of your skill, be proud of yourself  
Listen I ain't going on fuckery, but I want you to have success as much as me  
I don't want you just being my hype man trust me blad you can bust if I can  
When I see you lacking focus I get qutie mad, you should be getting the exposure that i've had  
If you don't want it, that's cool with me, you ain't just some breh that went school with me  
I'm a person you've got nothing to prove to and I know nowadays I don't check you as much as I used to

2nd verse

For my sister ... Aisha, my beautiful survivor, from now on I do my best to be nicer  
My brother left us with a burden that we carry but you were born to shine you deserve to be happy  
I know I play my music loud when you're trying to sleep but i'll do anything just to seeing you smilin' at me  
When I look in those big brown eyes, I know without you i'm like clouds without the sky  
When I was young I would steal your sweets and take your money, no matter how much I met you with hate  
you'd love me  
You used to draw in the corner and just think quietly, your determination and strength has inspired me  
Time flies and now we're both grown up, but it's unfair that you've been through so much  
But please don't let it get you down, don't let the past upset you now  
Cause the mind gets tortured by over-analysis, look your gorgeous you know that you're talented  
Do all the things that you love to do, there ain't a man on this Earth good enough for you  
When I say we can get hit by a comet, this is honest, live for today cause tomorrow isn't promised  
If you need me, never try to hesitate, i'm here for you, anytime, any place

# Lowkey - Let Me Live Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

This is for those who died on the 7th of July, passed tragically  
and the many more that are gettin' killed in Iraq as we speak  
Our bombs that we taxpayers are paying for  
everyday we're slaving more, you're wrong saying we aint at war  
56 losses that's what intelligence said  
In Iraq, they'll never tell us how many are dead  
And In the event that's up to our government  
They don't show the numbers, (Why?)  
'cos the public can't stomache it  
How can you represent truth & freedom  
when you're pillaging & killing innocent humanbeings  
That is something Iraqi youths are used to seeing  
So tell me truly, what do you believe in?  
They've been telling us lies for years, still we wanna listen  
The public got a shield for the guilty politician  
Now at the end of the day, why are they sharing their views?

'cos I never seen The Queen or Tony Blair on the tube

Let me live my life  
With your your prejudice  
Why am I getting frisked, I aint no terrorist  
Let me live my life

Evidence is irrelevant 'cos we're a threat and defence will get rid of it  
Ever since September 11 they've been obsessed,  
opression is what's happening

Let me live my life

Forget arrest on the spot, death sentence, leave my people alone, just let them live

These days we can't even bop through Oxford Circus  
without pointless coppers tryin to stop and search us  
what's the purpose, why you wanna bother me  
Increase security? Pff, tell them to fix up their foreign policy  
I can't even sit on the tube with my walkman and listen to tunes  
without them getting suspicious and rude  
Watching closely at the things that I do  
why are you so intrested bitch, Im probably more british than you  
Gotta talk safe on the phone, for years I had the same digits  
with \_ try n take you to court for a train ticket  
Don't argue, just listen instead  
ID Card a step closer to a chip in your head  
there's a bomb scare,  
they ask me, what? Where? Who? Why?  
It's not fair

How many muslims have blonde hair and blue eyes

so think twice  
Of who you try to bother  
You're just as likely to be that suicide bomber

Let me live my life  
With your your prejudice  
Why am I getting frisked, I aint no terrorist  
Let me live my life  
Evidence is irrelevant 'cos we're a threat and defence will get rid of it  
Ever since September 11 they've been obsessed,  
opression is what's happening  
Let me live my life  
Forget arrest on the spot, death sentence, leave my people alone, just let them live

Police shot an innocent man, 5 times in the head  
No militant plan, just died 'cos he ran crying and fled

Do they really want us to riot and ride on these feds?  
Yea maybe violence will have the desired effect  
The other day a man got shot on the tube It's ill  
If you were his fam, Imagine how you would feel  
On the news, you never see the truth reveal  
face it the truth is muslim racists that they shoot to kill  
It's all gone wild, they got us locked down in compounds  
Evidence is not found, no trial, this needs to stop now  
And they got the nerve, to say we're hostile  
Forget crackhouses, they're raiding Mosques now  
I wish I could say that the future's bright  
But It's not and It can't so I choose to fight  
What have you got in your heart blud, you decide  
'cos everyday they're abusing our human rights

Let me live my life  
With your your prejudice  
Why am I getting frisked, I aint no terrorist  
Let me live my life  
Evidence is irrelevant 'cos we're a threat and defence will get rid of it  
Ever since September 11 they've been obsessed,  
opression is what's happening  
Let me live my life  
Forget arrest on the spot, death sentence, leave my people alone, just let them live

# Lowkey - Tell Me Why Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

Put your lighters up...

They will fight till extinction  
And using the nations as weapons  
Again.  
Tell me why...

I've been gone for a while but don't watch that  
'Cos now I'm back ready to show all these whack rappers how to rap  
Type my name on youtube and watch that, get the picture. Yep  
I'm the biggest threat to your little rep on the internet  
Forget Channel U don't watch that, no one spits facts  
And since wifey riddem everybody's making chit chats  
But when my vid drops and you watch that, you'll be seeing why  
There's a big difference between me and the meaty guys  
MTV cribs I don't watch that, the greed sickens me  
I guess I just look at the world and see it differently  
Kids starving to death and when I watch that, I cry inside  
How can rappers live in yards that typa size  
Kids film happy slaps and they watch that, then text their friends  
Generations of degenerates, will it never end?  
The Twin Towers fell and we watched that  
It was control demolition, there was no terrorism; it's not that

They will fight till extinction  
And using the nations as weapons  
Again.  
Tell me why...

Youths get the Scarface movie and watch that, live that violent dream  
They shoulda watched more carefully in the final scene  
Forget Big Brother don't watch that, even if the other TV's shit  
You can't spend your life watching other people live  
Turn off Fox News, don't watch that - read a book  
Glance back at history 'cos we need to look  
They film us on CCTV and watch that, are we catalogue humans?  
Oyster cards stay tracking our movements  
Forget Myspace don't watch that, I ain't feeding Murdock  
Or looking at girls posing with their skirts off  
Forget profile hits, don't watch that, I know people can tell  
Those numbers don't equal yourselves  
Forget Borat, don't watch that, it ain't funny fam  
And that's start of something bigger than you understand  
And there's talk on the road but don't watch that, 'cos I'm well known  
And wherever I go my name rings like a cellphone

They will fight till extinction  
And using the nations as weapons

Again.  
Tell me why...

# Lowkey - Freestyle 2 Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

The album, coming out November, Dear Listener  
The Mongrel album coming out January, Better Than Heavy, cheez

Listen, this is what we say to them Channel U youths, listen, them little Channel U kiddies, listen...

OK!

So what you're on the telly  
What you know about putting out three CDs before you were twenty?  
    You know that you heard of me  
What you know about being eighteen and doing shows in Germany?  
    What you know about four stars in a magazine?  
What you know about the game, waste man I have the key?  
    What you know about hundred bars on the radio?  
    Nothing, you weren't making dough you were lazy bro  
    You're following, before you were bothering I was on this ting  
    Songs filled my pockets with profit, I'm being honest king  
    Said it's all politics before anybody hollered it  
    Turned down chances cos I knew what they were offering  
    Called out a couple names, had the game gossiping  
    Never hear Kizzy on the track with Lady Sovereign  
    Might see me in your girl's favourite magazine modelling  
    Pulling up in a tinted whip with a model in  
    Shot my first CD myself it was astonishing  
    Stockers wouldn't stock us now we tell 'em stop grovelling  
    Our shottas shot to shoppers and shottas we got a lot of them  
    Coppers can't cop it, were coppers so stop copying  
    Now we're topping the toppers from Tottenham to Nottingham  
    All your favourite rappers want us to do a song with 'em  
    Me, I ain't bothered with all of the fake politics  
    Me, I just live my life and stay positive  
    Epitome of verse-killing, lyrically I'm hearse-fillin'  
    Been out for a minute G... surfacing  
    Your whole trilogy still didn't beat my worst rhythm  
What you figured B, you're as ill as me, I heard different  
    See your favourite MC, I nurtured him  
    And see all your favourite beats, I murdered 'em  
    Face it your click is wasted, I won't work with 'em  
    They certainly heard of me from Guernsey to Birmingham  
(Woo!) Cos the name holds weight, still I wake up to the same old hate  
    And pray for a day my face ain't so bait  
    I'm a rapper other rappers act like they don't rate  
Cos when DJs get my tunes they play it eight shows straight  
    Rewind it and drop bigger bombs than NATO make  
    To be real it ain't all about the radio play  
    Cos we all wanna bust, there just ain't no space  
    And the games dying, nobody's getting record sales  
    Channel U's full of sweet boys try'n'a impress the girls

The only rappers a lot of breeders have ever felt  
Are dead or depressed in jail and never getting mail  
When alive they hate, when gone, you're the best ever  
    This ain't a comeback fck that, I'm a trendsetter  
    People talk and get me differently twisted cos  
        This rap sht is the motherfcking business

So what you peddle pebbles, you're dead whenever my pencil moves  
    On every level I rep with rebels, you never lose  
    You resemble devils with terrible tales you sell the youths  
        You need to fix up yourself and tell the truth  
        You've been rich for ten plus years, still sellin' crack  
        Saying that you're still bustin' guns, why tell em that?

Knowing that these kids emulate every rhyme you've ever spat  
You need to get your role models from somewhere else instead of rap  
    You shouldn't really need me to explain  
    You know that you imitate with what you speak and what you say

You've got more power than their parents but you're leading them astray  
    You don't tell them that these illegal ways will lead 'em to the cage  
        I'm pssed. Why? I got dck-riding breeders hating  
        While you spit rhymes that misguided my generation  
        You're not real, cos what you're saying ain't the truth  
        You're try'n'a kill the kids, me, I'm try'n'a save the youths

The future's removal of humans, computers, pursued revolution  
    Hell is hot we burn like chips in a pan  
    At your kid's birth they'll insert a chip in its hand  
    I spent so many sleepless nights pondering reasons why  
        Most of the good people in my life seem to die  
        See my eyes take a look, deep inside seek to find  
    The bottom of my soul, find the hole where my demons hide  
        All I want's a peaceful life, but I can't see it like  
        Every morning Mum weeps and cries so I don't even try  
            Still she teaches me right, stay humble and be polite  
            But she never saw what I saw on the streets at night  
                I just wanna see the light, raise a yout', feed my wife  
                But they're try'n'a take away my freedom so I need to fight  
                Redesign your feeble mind and read the signs, be advised  
                Either I get it or I'm taking what I feel is mine  
                My life is like the best book you ever read  
                Spent nights listening to Westwood and getting vexed  
                My pen writes when I'm depressed cos I never slept  
                Breeders step, let's do it man to man like Red and Meth  
                You can freestyle all day, I make the best songs  
                I'm like an insomniac's bed, rarely slept on  
                The open mics, you know that's where I got my rep from  
                Shady breeders thought they were big but they were dead wrong  
                Rap with the spitter's spitters and spit for the rapper's rappers  
                    I rip the rhythm to ribbons from Britain to Madagascar  
                    Listen to lyricists and I diss all the backwards actors  
                Dismiss all the killing sht cos none of that crap should matter  
                You know I'm right, go and find a rapper that's as real as this  
                    He couldn't battle, the flipping demons that I'm dealing with  
                I know my life ain't the hardest but even if you envy what I got  
                    And you wanna swap, we can switch  
                The artist, slash terrorist, slash Double P representative

Slash the worst rapper could ever diss  
Slash activist, slash kidnapper of the president  
Slash his wrists and leave a flippin' slash where his temple is

(Yeah! Cheez, let's keep going man. I do this all day  
Dear Listener LP November)

Listen, this is for all the hungry rappers out there yeah?

Listen, listen...

Since the day you left I've been stuck in place  
They say that time heals, but still nothing changed  
Every time I close my eyes I see you stubborn face  
And every morning I'm home I see my mother's pain  
The day you died, I had a dream where I said sorry  
I threw the second piece of dirt on your dead body  
When I don't see Mum for a while I get worried  
Cos if she died then that would take the rest of me  
Sitting in the hearse, driving to the cemetery  
I kept wishing it was me that was getting buried  
In a lot of ways, I feel like I'm dead already  
Cos it's October and I ain't cracked a smile since February  
I can feel it in the air, coming I'm just getting ready  
I just wanted to hang about but you would never let me  
After you passed, advice I was getting plenty  
I made you famous because 'Bars For My Brother' was legendary  
People all over the globe shared in the pain  
But how could you leave our parents this way?  
What's worse than losing a son? I compared in my brain  
Nothing! While I just sit back and stare at this page  
I know you know that I didn't really hate you  
But if you were still here would I appreciate you?  
I don't know, harsh reality is so cold  
Dad visits your grave every week but I won't go  
A crossroads not knowing what way I wanna choose  
Like I'm cursed to an eternity of solitude  
MPs talking 'bout their bollocks views  
I'm having arguments with the telly when I watch the news  
You know that feeling you get when the whole world's on top of you?  
Your demons seem to follow you  
People say they're there but don't bother to holler you  
Can't trust yourself so trusting them is impossible  
No one said life was supposed to be fair  
Can't tell people what you're going through, they won't even care  
You're not the only one feeling trapped, lonely and scared  
Waking up in cold sweats but nobody's there  
You're in a dark place, running from issues that you can't face  
Conversations make your heart race at a fast pace  
Can't relate to anyone, that's something that you can't face  
Never ever act like we are, but we aren't mates  
You just ate but you're still hungry though fam  
Walk like I'm young but talk like a grumpy old man  
I hate thinking 'bout the future, why? Cos it hurts me

Imagining myself still living with my Mum at thirty  
Really not sure if I'm stable mentally  
Cos I always focus on my painful memories  
I pray for my family, pray for enemies  
Pray for my friends and myself cos I never sleep  
Pray for the day I break from this cage and they let me free  
Pray that I'm sent to a place that is heavenly  
Pray for my present, pray for my legacy  
And pray it's in a positive way, they remember me

Yes, MK, peace and love yeah

# Lowkey - Wake Up Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

I woke up this morning so I had to make a new track  
This is the difference between true stories and true facts  
    This right here is what waking up feels like  
    This is the difference between real talk and real life  
        It's a treacherous road so mind the GAP  
        because they try to blur the lines between lies and facts  
    They told you, it was finished, but that's all a lie  
'cos there's children in them sweatshops some as young as four or five  
        check the tag on your trainers  
they say It's important the product get endorsed by somebody famous  
        So we think It looks cool,  
        while slaves are stichin' footballs in Pakistan  
    I break it down in a way that other rappers can't  
    It's hard to stop sleeping and wake up, 'cos It's to real  
        But if karma doesn't get you first then the truth will  
            we livin in some wild days  
        according to Unicef there's 246 million child slaves  
            So...

## CHOURS

Open your eyes and listen to this  
cos little innocent kids are stichin them kicks  
    Im ticked off, cos we live in this myth  
the devils biggest trick was convincing the people he didnt exist  
    So.  
    You think It ended but It never did  
    they put the chocolate in our mouth  
        the logos on our precisous kicks  
    the logos on our backs, the coffe we drink almost everything,  
    there's more slaves on earth right now than there's ever been

You listen to the wrong rappers  
Companies are using childslaves and blaming it all on their subcontractors  
Don't need to guess who's sew those jeans, but who's buying these clothes  
    who gives us coco beans from the ivory coast  
    the answers are hard, but you dont need to search the skies  
    they're in Asian sweatshops makin Mickey Mouse merchendise  
    Nowdays there's less to do with the color of your skin, fam  
        It's more to do with the country that you're in, fam  
            wont stop spittin til' there's a change  
        every purchase that we make, keep the children in chains  
            It's so twisted and strange to me  
        some parents are so poor they sell their own kids into slavery  
            It's an ugly state of affairs  
    slaves used to pick cotton but now they stich tics on the trainers we wear  
        when they tell you It's finished, don't let them  
        'cos It's still here, even though It got abolished in 1807

## CHOURS

This is for those who kept faith  
and all the children around the globe gettin sold as sex slaves  
Back in the day it was bad but this is the next phase  
Nowdays everything's in our hands fam, Let's change  
In these tragic times, we gotta analyze these rappers rhymes  
fact is they blind, and they glamourize a pack of lies  
The powers got us distracted but we got to fight  
'cos these days It's not as simple as being black or white  
We need to fix our lives and get some unity  
'cos 'til the feds get their weapons and executing me  
putting me back to sleep is something you could never do to me  
Yours truly, Lowkey the rapper slash Revoultionary  
do your research if you dont believe It still exists  
It's just a matter of how long can we live with it  
You could call me a hypocrite  
'cos if you look at my shoe on my foot right now, you'd see a little tic on it

# Lowkey - Read Between The Lines Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

After what happened on 9/11

Saddam was a threat they had to find his weapons

Then an inspector said that he never had any

A couple of months later that mans buried

Its damn scary cuz he exposed their rutheless lies

Then apparently committed suicide

But its obvious that he didnt choose to die

The truth is he was brutally crucified

Just imagine if they invaded great britain

Face it that war was based on rascism

I love michael but deep down hes a child

For years they said he was a pedophile

But when it went to court he beat the trial

The reason is money buys freedom so hes aloud

Dont believe the hype or let em cease your mind

People please read in between the lines

Yo I might get misquoted in an interview

And people might say somthing about me that isnt true

Or say that I did somthing I didnt do

Cuz I say im arab some people disapprove

Straight up its made blood the fakeness annoys me

Like a club night that doesnt pay its employees

I dont go there with my friends to party

Cuz thats about as hiphop as gwen stefani

Years back 50 was real his shit was raw

Now the same man call him a snitch and fraud

Joss stone didnt sell when she hit the stores

But that changed when she won two brit awards

A certain MC set up a clique but found breaders

Worst than him just so he could sound better

Dont believe the hype or let em cease your mind

People please read inbetween the lines

Yo yo hiphop use to be done on the streets

Now every mug and their mom wants a piece

Suburban parents hated this music their kids love

Now even britney spears tries to spit rub (not sure about this)

They copy whats out to dumb to innovate

Christina aguilera justin timberlake

When garage was around and the ends for ages

Then they called it grime and westwood played it

Then you got american rappers like mobdeep

Who spit about murdering people on hot beats

(something about)squash beef

When you look at the affect they have its off keep

Bush rigged the first election even let us find out

Then you wonder why he won again the second time round

Dont believe the hype or let em cease your mind  
People please read inbetween the lines

Over Yeah yeah you know in these days and times  
Weve got to train our minds to read inbetween the lines  
Weve got to figure out whose who  
Weve got to see the people for who they are

# Lowkey - Bars For My Brother Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

So many regrets

So many unanswered questions

I miss you...

Miss you so much...

Listen

Yo yo yo yo

I hope you're somewhere listening to this

I wish I knew why you did what you did

'Cause I still haven't really come to terms with the truth

There must have been something you were determined to prove

The lessons you taught me, I can't forget

But there's so many unanswered questions

Now everything seems meaningless

You lived fast and died young

But my brother you were a genius

How could you ever believe that you'll survive

I don't care what they say, that shit was suicide

I won't lie, there was much distance between you and I

I should've told you not to do it, don't be stupid (why?)

You've got looks, got brains and your future's bright

Now you're gone I feel like I'm gon' lose my mind

I never thought you'd get yourself organised

I wish we saw the signs, the shock left us all traumatised

These are awful times, and I need more than rhymes

'Cause this was more than a tragedy

You can't just cheat the forces of gravity

You left me here to hold a brave face supporting the family

In a way you were dying to live

It's fucked up man, I'm crying while I'm writing this shit

Water from my eyes is stopping me from lighting my spliff

Why didn't you realise that your life is a gift

Mum and Dad don't understand why they've outlived their son

Every single CD, Mix Tape and Album to come

Is dedicated to none other than my blood brother

But I hate you, for the way you made my Mum suffer

Words can't explain, how a certain part of my heart hurts with the harshest pain

Last time we spoke, we said we weren't brothers and we aren't the same

I told myself you were too far past insane

How could we not take your death badly

I just asked mum and she said your name meant happy

But my soul is too cold to laugh

My heart bleeds when I'm looking at your old school photograph

I wish that I could touch your beautiful flesh

I'm writing but we ain't even had the funeral yet

Now death is something, that I'm staying ever ready for

You had plenty more to give, you weren't even 24  
I don't understand why you had to die  
In a lot of rappers rhymes, death is glamorised  
Not me, I'll always stay remembering you  
I should've known this was something you'd eventually do  
When you got shived, we should've known it was bad  
The next day I was sitting here consoling my Dad

It's like a nightmare, it still doesn't seem real  
But this is my life, not some fucking deep film  
It's the strange feeling I felt in the late night  
Witnesses said that you fell from a great height  
Can't be my brother man, tell me it ain't right  
Right now I'd rather blaze, we could face life  
Shit what a waste, what a shame  
I just gotta make sure your life wasn't lost in vain  
This is my brother, not just a departed friend  
So hard for my marge and them to start again  
From now on our lives will never be the same  
We holding on too tight for the memories to fade  
24 years was hardly a life  
On the day you passed, it's like a part of me died  
I've been scarred many times but this pain is so much worse  
And it's so much harder to describe  
You will still be missed  
I'm sorry we didn't support you, we thought we did  
I wish I broke your leg so you couldn't jump  
Now all I can do... is rep your fuckin name like I should've done  
'Cause it's only right  
I'm still not sleeping, but now I'm seeing your ghost at night  
We all wish we could've stopped you  
I know I can't go back in time now, but I want to  
It's like a tightened knot that I can't undo  
Why did I have to lose you to realize I loved you  
Be careful what you wish for, in case it comes true  
Right now I'm confused, feeling so subdued  
When they arrested you, they wanted to section you  
The only thing we did wrong was going and getting you  
Next morning you was up, not doing what you was meant to do  
That wasn't the life that you were meant to have  
That wasn't the way that it was meant to be  
You were sick, not physically but mentally

I still ain't got a fraction of this shit off of my chest  
All that goes through my mind is them constant regret  
Why why why did you die for no reason  
All of a sudden the weathers cold its so freezing  
Have you ever head the saying, when it rains it pours  
Don't ever try to tell me my pain is the same as yours  
'Cause it's not, and everything isn't what it seems  
I'm pinching myself but I know that this is not a dream  
Why did you have to do that, this isn't fair  
Listen my brother, never think that I didn't care  
There's no words to describe the way that this feels

Now I can clearly separate the fake from the real  
Why did everyone else have to be bro  
I still can't quiet believe that you're actually gone  
Just 5 days, 5 days and it feels like the same day  
Weed ain't helping but I need it just to maintain  
'Cause the bleak reality is terrible  
And last night mom was practically hysterical  
People I thought would care, couldn't care less  
I need a lot of support 'cause I'm feeling bare stressed  
And everyone else seems immature  
I'm being tested, thinking what is there left that I'm living for  
I need to clear my thoughts, stop thinking and try n breathe  
Just a week ago I was so innocent and naive  
Now my insides are burning like hells flames  
I've realized up until now I've never felt pain  
It's so evident that everything I cared about before was so irrelevant  
There's certain people that call when they see that this shit is hurting  
But I see them for what they are now 'cause I'm a different person

R.I.P.  
I miss you...  
In fact fuck R.I.P  
I want you to live through me  
Live through me...  
Live through me...  
Live... through... me...

# Lowkey - Freestyle 3 Lyrics

Artist: [Lowkey](#)

Album: [Uncensored](#)

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It's like, it's like these days Dj's won't play a track if i'm on it.  
But ironically they play Dj Ironic, my logic tells me that i don't rap about the right topics.  
Because my politics scare people so they hide from it.  
Give me an instrumental and i'll shine on it, so bright i'll burn your eye socket.